THE WORLD

WEDNESDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 31.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING BDITION

PER YEAR.

red at the Post-Office at New York as second-class

The Circulation of the SUNDAY WORLD during the month of October, 1888, was as follows :

Sunday, Oct. 7, 255,040 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 14, 257,860 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 21, 258,990 Copies. Sunday, Oct. 28, 260,030 Copies.

CIRCULATION BOOKS ALWAYS OPEN.

GOOD-BY, SACKY !

Lord SACRVILLE is bounced. President CLEVELAND has told him in polite language to pack his valise and travel. The blunder ing Minister will have an opportunity hence forth to practise diplomacy elsewhere than in the United States.

It is said that SACRVILLE has recently come into a large fortune. This will be a salve for his wounded pride, and he can go to England and abuse the American Democrats. It se rumored that he has not been such a fool as he seemed to be in this matter; that his sympathies are with the Republicans as the party of aristocracy and money-bags, and that his letter was written after consultation with Republican politicians with the design of hurting President CLEVELAND and bringing the Republicans back to power. If this was the game, it has not succeeded.

All the people cared about was to see the blundering Minister sent back to England. They are pleased that this has been so promptly done. Good-by, SACKY! Not au

THE RETURN OF THE GIANTS.

The Giants are home again. They bring with them the Pennant, the World's Championship, THE EVENING WORLD's prize bats, and a handful of honors. They will play two benefit games as a wind-up-one at the Polo Grounds on Saturday and one at Ridgewood Park on Sunday-after which they will disband for the season and enjoy the fame they

The Giants did not commence the seaso in good form. They suffered several des, and their chance for the pennant was not regarded as promising until many games had been played. But THE EVENING WORLD falt confidence in their ability to carry off the honors, and so adhered to their fortunes from the beginning. Their splendid triumphs subsequently justified our judgment. Now they are back again, why not give them some sort of a formal welcome in recognition of their victory?

THE CASE HE LEFT BEHIND HIM. The Cleveland Treasurer's case is a singular one. The fugitive Axwonthr is accused his private vault in a Cleveland bank was opened by the Sheriff, and property to the pount of \$152,000 was found there. The friends of the absent man-and they are nu merous-claim this to be a proof that he is not an absconder, but has met with foul play.

While the new discovery certainly adds to the mystery, it does not explain away the balance of the deficiency. It seems singular that a defaulter should run off without putting available securities to so large an amount in his pocket. But Axwormy may have been pressed for time or in a panie of alarm, and so have hurried away with such funds as he had about his person. That seems the most reasonable explanation. But the city is lucky to recover the property found in the

THE BADRAU-GRANT BUIT.

Mrs. GRANT has settled the suit brought inst her as the executrix of the General by DAM BADEAU. The sum of \$10,000 is paid Bangau for his elerical work in connecwith the General's Memoirs, each side g its own costs, and the nonsensical of joint authorship made by BADRAU hdrawn.

a proper settlement. BADRAU had That to perform, doubtless; in searchhard we verifying dates, &c., and while ing recor needed by Mrs. GRANT seems vices are not to be measured liberal, such by ordinary rules. The settlement made is, besides, what ROCCOE CONKLING proposed at the time Badeau first advanced his claim, and to which Mrs. GRANT was ready then to assent. It is well that the matter is disposed of.

THAT ONE WORD.

Mr. Blaine made a speech at Albany last night in which he said: "The CLEVELAND Administration are shouting their indignation about Lord SACRVILLE's intervention, while it will only take one word to recall him." And he added that the American people can resent the British Minister's conduct by electing BENJAMIN HARRISON DEXT Tuesday.

But while Mr. BLAIRE was speaking, the OLEVELAND Administration had already spoken the "one word" which sends Lord SACRYPLES about his business. The Minister's conduct has been "resented," without waiting for next Tuesday.

Gen. Nawron has expressed the opinion that Sheriff GRANT is incapable of writing letters, Perhaps after the lashing he re-

hand at that business.

OUR AUTOGRAPH COLLECTION.

W E BRankle WORLDLINGS.

One of the prominent young lawyers of Philadel bia is A. Sydney Biddle. He is about thirty-five rears old and earns a large income. He is marrie and lives in elegant style.

Mrs. Caroline C. Quantrell, the mother of the noted guerilla leader, is still living in Ohio. She is sixty-seven years old, is short and stout and eginning to show the effect of advancing age She is a good-looking woman, with regular

The literary editor of the Kansas City Times Mrs. Belle Ball, a lady who has written a number of poems that have been highly praised by the press of the West. She is also the author of several short stories of merit.

A St. Louis diamond broker makes the singular statement that the amount of money invested in diamonds in that city is greater than the volume of actual money used in business. Nearly every famfly in the city, he says, even many in humble cirumstances, has a collection of the precious stones.

A gorgeous watch, which the Jenelers' Weekly says is for feminine wear on state occasions, he its case covered with rare diamonds. Each brill-iant is set separately. The fob-chain is a thick large pearl surrounded by a bunch of brilliants.

ELECTION ESTIMATES.

Mayor Chapin, of Brooklyn, Shows Tha This State Will Go Democratic.

Estimates of the probable result of the vote on the electoral ticket in this State are now in order and the result is the wildest conjecture on both sides.

An estimate which is worthy of consideration, based on past votes and the increased registration, is that of Mayor Chap n, or

registration, is that of Mayor Chap n, of Brooklyn.

He shows that the average per cent. of the majority vote of Kings County, received by the Democratic candidate since 1888 has been 12. This ratio continuing this year, President Cleveland's plurality in Kings will be 18,700. Twenty-one and three-fourth per cent. has been the average in New York. This would give the Democratic candidate a plurality of 59,000 in this city, and a certain plurality of more than 77,700 at Harlem River, which Varrison could not overcome should be come from the rural districts with Garfield's plurality of 71,699, which was obtained before the Prohibition party got its hold on the State.

BADEAU'S SUIT DISCONTINUED.

sertion of Co-Authorship is Withdrawn. Gen. Adam Badeau's \$10,000 suit against the widow of the late Gen. Grant has been dismissed without cost to either party, a settlement having been arrived at.

Col. Fred Grant says the basis of settlement was that originally proposed, Gen. Badeau consenting to withdraw his assumption of joint authorship with the dead General in the latter's Memoirs. The matter of services rendered was not disputed by the Grants, but they did resent this claim, which was coupled with the demand for compensation.

on. Messrs. Hayes and Greenbaum represented the plaintiff, and Seward, Da Costa and Guthrie were the defendant's counsel.

Mosher-Thomas. At the residence of the bride's parents, 276 West Eighth-fourth street, last evening, Miss Lizzie

Thomas was united in marriage to Mr. Charles E. Mosher, who is connected with the firm of Bedell & Co., at Broadway, near Seventeenth street.

The Rev. Dr. Rossitor, assisted by Rev. E. J. Morria, officiated at the ceremony. The nahers were Charles G. Dean, Martin Smith, D. A. Ireland and A. G. Armstrong.

Among those present were D. B. Hedell, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Hedell, Senator and Mrs. W. E. Edwards, Wm. H. Hornidge, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Powell, Mr. and Mrs. Beattle, Mr. Robinson, of Philadelphia; Miss Annie Jones, of Philadelphia; Mrs. And Mrs. George Churchill, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Merrill, Miss Maggie Easie, Miss Louise Furdy, Mr. and Mrs. Schon, the Misses Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. David Kay and Miss Kay, Mr. Elliott, Dr. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Horning, Miss Dolle and Annie Smith, Miss Davidson, Miss Dodson and Miss Jennie Beattle.

Blg Meetings Ahend. Gen. Fisk will review the first Prohibitionist parade at Union Square this evening and a ratifica

tion meeting will follow at Cooper Union. A grand final splurge will be made by the Republican business men next Saturday afternoon.

This demonstration will be put completely in the shade by the Democratic parade which will follow in the evening, when at least 60,000 Democratic torches will light the pain to victory.

To-morrow evening Gov. Hill will address a grand mass-meeting of business men at Steinway Hall, and at the same time ex-Gov. Hoadly, of Ohlo, will preside at the second mouster ratification meeting at Tammany Hall.

A Strangely Behaved Woman. A fashionably dressed lady seized Officer David Porter on the Bowery this morning and asked him to send her home. He took her to the station to send aer nome. He took her to the station-house, where she acted like one deranged. In the Tombs she told Justice Patterson that her name was Estrella Radcille, and that her family reside at New City, N.Y. She was committed to the care of the Commissioners of Charities and Corrections.

Descring Father Abram. Another batch of Fifth Assembly District County Democracy men has found refuge with the 106 wh have preceded them into the Tammany camp.

A. W. Herber, of the Thirteenth District, cannot support Mayor Hewitt, and Leader Jas. Daly mourns the defection of seven of his best workers, who can see no good in Father Abram.

Ladica' Mite Society Fair. Church, Waverley place and West Eleventh street are to hold a fair, which will be opened this and to-morrow afternoon and evening.

Staten Islets.

The new steel Staten Island forry-boat Ersatu Wiman arrived at St. George's to-day. The Richmond County Republicans will parade 3-night, forming at For. Wadsworth, and march-ng along the shore to Port Richmond. Beginning to-morrow, the Staten Island Rapid Trausit Company will substitute female ticket agents for the male employes and will do away with the ticket-choppers.

From Telltale Hotel Registers C. Stedman, of Chicago; W. G. Rice, of Albany, and G. C. Hoidrege, of Omaka, are at the Hoff

At the Fifth Avenue are R. G. Clark, of Georgia G. C. Lemon, of Washington, and F. W. Christian, of Richmond, Va. W. E. Kay, of Brunswicz, Ga.; E. Walsh, jr., of St. Louis, and W. H. Bowker, of Boston, are a he Albemaric.

Registered at the Glisey House are F. S. Layng, of Philadelphia; W. H. Gardner, of Buffalo, and R. E. Collins, of St. Louis. W. R. Keenan, of Wilmington, Del.; J. O. Dupins, of Montreal; L. R. Howe, of Boston, and J. G. Walsh, of St. Louis, are at the Brunswick.

At the Sturtevant Honse are State Treasurer F. J. Pitzgerald, W. S. Hutchins, of Washington; Lieut. J. A. Tobin, U. S. N., and J. B. Larkins, of Pittsburg.

Among the guests at the St. James are W. J. Stong, of Kansas City; A. J. Selfridge, of Boston; Arthur Cobb, of Cleveland, and E. L. Whister, of Pittsburg.

Registered at the Grand Hotel are Mrs. Frances Bodgson Burnett, the novelist; J. W. Tutile, of Omaha; F. E. Simpson, of Boston, and Clarence Coaton, of Pailadelphia. At the Burthold are M. T. Regan, of Boston; W. R. Leeds, of Philadelphia; J. C. Hill, of Alle-ghany, Va.; W. W. Drummond, of Louisville; F. W. Albaugh, of Battimore, and Judge E. C. Lewis, of Vassrbury, Conn.

ceives this morning the General wishes he had never provoked Sheriff Grang to try his POSTAL-CARD VOTE HIS DEBTS AND A WOMAN. CASTLES OF

The Morning Mail Brings Evening World" 98 Ballots.

Cleveland, Hill and Grant Have a Good Lead.

Mayor Hewitt Behind Mr. Erhardt in the Mayoralty Vote.

The morning mail brings ninety-eight postal cards as the first instalment of the Postal-Card vote. The summary is given below, and will be printed each day.

Every resident of New York City and State is entitled to vote in this pre-election polling. The only condition is that the votes shall be recorded on postal cards and that no one shall vote more than once.

Let us hear from Democrats, Republicans, labor men, Prohibitionists and people of all political stripes. Every card received will be preserved for ten days, that there may be no doubt as to the accuracy of the count.

THE POSTAL-CARD VOTE.

FOR PRESIDENT.

Total postal cards, 98. SHERIFF GRANT TO GEN. NEWTON.

Bourke Cockran Read and Revised Hewitt's Letter in 1886.

Sheriff Grant. in a dignified reply to Gen. Newton's defense of his administration of the Public Works Department, woints out that his defense is, in fact, no defense. That it is the same made by Hubert O. Thompson when similar charges were made against his administration of the same department, and on which he was condemned at the bar of

on which he was condemned at the bar of public opinion.

The Sheriff points out that not only Mr. Cunningham, the President of the New Amsterdam Club, but Mr. Kerwin, Mr. Flannigan, Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Minnick, all County Democracy leaders, enjoy exclusive privileges as contractors for work in the Department of Public Works.

His reply to the Commissioner's insinuation that the Sheriff lacks the requisite intellectuality to compose his own letters, is resented

ality to compose his own letters, is resented in gentlemanly, yet forcible language. Congressman W. Bourke Cockran, who has been named by Boss Power and others of Mr. Grant's opponents as the author of the Sher-iff's letters, said last night, in a speech at Lyric Hall, that he had read Mr. Grant's let-ter of acceptance before its publication, and that he also read and revised Mayor Hewitt's

A Good Time for Medicine.

I was invited one day during the summe to dine with some friends of mine at the Sea View Hotel, Coney Island. They have a daughter not yet four years of age who is nothing short of wonderful for her intelligence and marvellous memory. During the conversation at dinner her father asserted that there was no such thing as to-morrow, that to-morrow never comes. The child sat at the table, apparently paying no attention to the conversation. Imagine the surprise of the parents when, about a week afterwards, the child being a little conversation. the child being a little out of sorts, they poured out a teaspoonful of medicine for her the taste of which she detested, and lifting her eyes, pleadingly exclaimed; "Mamma, I don't think I'll take this medicine to-day. think I'll wait till to-morrow, because papers to morrow never comes." A. S. 695 Sixth avenue,

An Auxlous Mother.

am in the same positi Father," with the exception that the children for whom I am at a loss to find names are wins a boy and a girl. Can any of you readers assist me in finding names for them
Mrs. J. M.

A Clever Swindle at Moscow.

(From the St. James Gazette,]
A ingenious stroke of Business has been done by swindler who is now being sought for by the Moscow police. A young man of respectable appearance recently entered a jeweller's shop, aclected 4,000 roubles' worth of trinkets, paid down a sum of 500 roubles on account, took the jewelry and explained that if an assistant would accomand explained that it an assistant would accompany him to the neighborrog office of a well-known wholesaie baker the balance of the sum due would be at once handed over. The taker in question was in the habit of contracting for supplying large establishments with bread; and as he was notoriously a wealthy man an assistant was allowed to accompany the adventurer to his house. Of course, the swindler had already visited the taker and made him an innocent accomplice. On entering the office the adventurer said to the baker in an off-hand way: "This man will take the \$500 that you have arranged to let me have. He has had 500 routles from me. Please take his receipt and oblige me by attending to him quickly. I must be off. Good day!" The baker's reply was a respectful "Certainly, sir; good day." He toid the assistant to sit down and wait for a few minutes, and in the meantime the swindler vanished. When at last the baker, after listening at various tubes and making his replies, announced, "The bread is ready for you now. How many carts have you to carry it in "for the first time it dawned upon the victim that in certain circomistances "three thousand five hundred" might allude not to roubles but to loaves. The swindler had, in fact, pretended to be the director of an orphanage, and had intimated that, twice a week until further notice, he should require 5,500 loaves, and that the man who would periodically call for them would also pay for the min ready money. pany him to the neighboring office of a well-known

[Puris Despatch to London Chronicis,]
M. Paul de Cassaguae boldly accuses certain Deputies of stealing bank notes, and gives chapter and verse for his accusation. It appears that M de Kermenguy, a Conservative Deputy, was the victim of a barefaced robbery in the writing-room victim of a barefaced robbery in the writing-room of the Chamber, to which only Deputies are admitted. In an interview M. de Cassagnac maintains that these thefts are frequent. The chief usher when apoken to on the subject by the questeur of the Chamber replied that his men were above suspition, and that he would answer for their honesty. He added, maliciously, 'I hope, Monsieur le Questeur, that you can snawer for your deputies.' These petty scandals are, as a rule, hushed up. One deputy was charged with faistfring a railroad pass. Two or three others have been mixed up with frauds of a vulgar kind. It is certainly strange (adus the correspondent) to find M. Giliv saying that there are a score of Wilsons on the Budget Committee, and M. de Cassagnac accusing his colleagues of stealing within the sacred precincts of the Palais Bourbon.

Among the Amateura.

C. S - Six feet two. F. P. H. -The game was forfeited to Chicago. The Manhattans defeated the Brooklyn Engles b a score of 1 to 0.

As G.-1. Yes. S. Fresume you refer to Boston rame, when Connor knocked the ball over the ence, bit a house and bounded back into the field. Jence, hit a house and bounded back into the field.

The Nadjys would like to hear from all nines
under nineteen years, the A. D. T. District 31 preferred. Address T. Clark, 451 West Fourth street, The Munhattan Club will pay salary for a good strong pitcher. Call on W. F. McMellan, Warled street, between Union and Clark avenues, Brook-lyn.

THEY WERE THE SOURCE OF ANDREA PRANCO'S FATAL TROUBLES.

Bullet Through His Bend Terminated the Which Were Written by the Despenden Man-France Was Young, Handsome and a Former Delmonico Walter.

Andrea Franco, one of the proprietors of Ladjing & Franco's Italian restaurant, at 13 South William street, committed suicide early this morning by blowing his brains out in a closet on the third floor of the building in which his restaurant is located.

According to one of the waiters, Mr. Franco arrived at the restaurant earlier than usual, and the door was unlocked before 7 o'clock. When he came in Mr. Franco was sitting at the cashier's desk in the front of the res taurant, writing.

About 7 o'clock he finished his letter, put t in an envelope and directed it and then went out, as the waiter supposed. by the Stone street entrance, to mail the letter.

This was the last time he was seen alive. His partner, John Ladjing, who is an Alsacian, had been to Futon Market early and came in about 7.20.

He asked for Franco, and was told that he had some cut to mail a letter. A few minutes

He asked for Franco, and was told that he had gone out to mail a letter. A few minutes afterwards a boy from the printing office upstairs came into the restaurant and said that a man had shot himself on the third floor.

Ladjing and the waiter ran upstairs and found Franco lying upon his back, at full length on the floor of the closet, with his head sgainst the corner, slightly raised. He was surrounded by a pool of blood, which had run down through the cracks in the floor, and had stained the wall from ceiling to floor in the store below.

A big, five-chambered 42-calibre revolver lay at his feet. One of the chambers contained an empty shell, and the wound in the right side of the dead man's head, from which a stream of blood was still oozing, showed that death must have been instantaneous.

The bullet, which was almost as big as a man's thumb, apparently entered at the ear and must have passed completely through the skull, for blood had issued also from the

other ear. There were no marks of powder on the face, and the man must have held the

on the face, and the man must have held the weapon at some distance.

The two notes which he had written were found in the pocket of his coat, in one envelope, which was unsealed and addressed to his par ner, Ladjing.

They were taken possession of by the police. They were both acknowledgments of debt, one being in Italian and the other in franch.

French.
The first, franslated, was as follows:
The first, franslated, was as follows:
I hereby deciare that I owe to Signor Angelo
Fornerio the sum of \$260, which I oblige myself to
pay at his request, In faith,
ANDREA FRANCO.

The other note, also translated, was this: I declare that I owe Mr. and Mrs. Abadic the sum of \$170, and I engage to pay them the same sum at their demand. Andrea Franco, sum at their demand.

ANDREA FRANCO,
Ladjing, the partner of the dead man, was
overcome by the tragedy. He said that
Franco, who was only twenty-eight years
old, lived at 110 West Thirtieth street, and
that they had been in partnership ten
months, having bought out Plavano, the
former proprietor, on Jan. 1.

former proprietor, on Jan. 1.

Franco told him only last night that he was in trouble with his debts and said there was also a woman in the case.

Ladjing offered him money to pay his debts a nd advised him to change his place of resi-dence and then get away from the woman. He seemed to be very despondent, however, when they parted at Twenty-third street and Broadway

Broadway.

Franco was a handsome young fellow, rather stout, and had black hair and a dark mustache. Both he and Ladjing were formerly waiters at Delmonico's.

LOVE'S BRIEFEST DREAM.

The Young Counters di Montercoli Finds I Followed by a Bitter Awakening. "Now be sure and say that our marriage

grew out of love and that we can talk to each These parting words of the fair Countess d Montercoli, uttered to an Evening World

reporter at the Hotel Brunswick in this city, Oct. 12, are in strange contrast to the story told by this morning's cable to a morning The new story comes from Paris. Its scene, the Hotel Bellevue. The Count and Countess di Montercoli were guests there up

to Monday morning, when the development came which make the story an . which led to the expulsion of the titled couple. It had been apparent to the other guest

It had been apparent to the other guests that the Countess was not happy. Monday morning, very early the whole house was aroused by shrieks and cries for help, coming from the Di Montercoli chambers.

The hotel managers and several guests rushed to the rooms and burst open the door. There was the Countess, torn, bruised and dishevelled, struggling with her husband. She rushed towards the manager, imploring him to save her and telling a sad story of how bitterly she had been deceived.

Summed up briefly, her story is another now bitteriy she had been deceived.

Summed up briefly, her story is another warning for those American girls who look with longing and romantic eyes upon the title which has a man attached.

"He has got no money. He can't pay you," said the Countess to the manager. "The Count is wealthy and I am not," she "The Count is wealthy and I am not," she had said to an Evenno World reporter little more than a fortnight before, "and this usually leads people to say unkind things." Di Montercoli's wealth, it now seems, is confined to his flow of violent words and the

contined to his flow of violent words and the florid richness of his temper. When his wife ceased to give him the liberal money allowances which at first he received from that source he resorted to blows.

Wretched and disgraced, the poor girl has had to go from Paris with her tyrant and her empty title to see if the "castles on the Adriatic," painted in love's own colors on this side of the ocean, have any foundation in fact on that side.

this side of the ocean, have any foundation in fact on that side.

The Countess will be remembered in America as Virginia, daughter of W. W. Knox, of Pittsburg, whose three marriage ceremonies in one day made a rare news senceremonies in one day made a rare news sen-sation at the recent time of their occurrence. A civil ceremony by the Mayor was followed by an Episconalian service and the perform-ance of the Catholic marriage rites. After these bonds, the very strength of which now seems a mockery, the young couple came to New York, and from this city they sailed on the Normandie Oct. 13. They arrived in Paris on Sunday.

In Westchester County. The Tarrytown Democrats will have a monster parade Friday evening.

It is reported that a desperate drawn battle was fought at Aqueduct Shaft It A, for \$2,500, between a walking toos and a colored man. Both fighters were laid by their injuries.

His Neighbors

Speak well of him, is a strong thing to say in regard to any candidate for popular favor. And the fact that in Lowell, Mass., where Hood's Sarsaparilla is made, and where its propristors are well known, there is more of this medicine sold than of all other earsaparillas or blood purifiers, should certainly convince people to other sec-tions of the country that Bood's Sarsaparilla is worthy their confidence. If you have never tried it, do so, and you will be convinced of its real ment.

"After the failure of three skilful physicians to cure my boy of sait rhoum, I tried Hood's Sarasparilla and

Olive Ointment. I have now used four buxes of Ointment and one and a half bottles of Sarsaparilla, and the boy is to all appearances completely cured. He is now four years old, and has been afficied since he was six month " Mrs. B. BANDERSON, 56 Newhall et., Lowel Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. J. HOOD & CO., Apotheonies, Lowell, Mass. 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

Plenty of Things to Do With Your Money and Yourself

IF YOU WERE A MILLIONAIRE.

May the Real Millionaires Take a Few Hints from This Interesting Discussion.

A Labor Refermer. If I had \$1,000,000 I would spend \$75,000

A Brush Boy's View of It. Now if I was a millionaire I would give a brush boy five cents anyhow whenever I came into a barber shop. Baush Boy.

for of The Evening World: I would invest my money in real estate, as my employers are making money very fast that way. H. WILLIAMS, JR.

To the Editor of The Evenine World .

(1) I would buy The Evenine World . ularly. (2) I would invest in good property, and live the rest of my days in a mansion on Fifth avenue. Jacon H. BAUMEL.

No. 1 Costs But a Penny.

A Country Life for Him. I think that if I were a millionaire I would invest my money and after a few years retire to a quiet place in the country and live all by myself. Matthew Jauss, 419 6th ave.

Visions of Travel.

To the Editor of The Evening World;

If I were to suddenly find myself heiress to million I should start and travel all over the world, come back, settle down, live a comfortable but quiet life and help the needy oor.

We Win a Half Million.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

I would give half of the million to THE World to improve its editorial columns and bet the other half million that you won't pub-lish this answer to your question.

J. O. POLAK. New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 29.

Help for the Helpless.

If I were a millionaire I would spend time and most of my money in trying to help the homeless and friendless people that roam around our streets, and would also remember TRE WORLD in its honest endeavor to help the poor fever sufferers. ALBERT.

Better Make Reparation New to the Editor of The Evening World: If I were a millionaire I would make rep-

aration to a widow whom I wronged by leading her daughter away, and after I had done that I would give Old Father Time a tussle that would make him shiver. New York, Oct. 29. R. J. Pattie.

Charity Mixed with Politics

I would spend a snug sum for charity each year, and contribute \$15,000, \$10,000 and \$5,000 respectively towards the election of Cleveland, Hill and Hewitt, travel through the United States, settle down in New York City, and make life worth living for.

Miss Bultimore's Opinion

To the Editor of The Evening World . A million dollars would be a burden to me enjoy spending and saving a little out of a thousand a year, which I earn honestly. Therefore, if I should fall heir to a million dollars, one-half would go to societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals and the other half to be expended in a search for a BALTIMOREAN LASSIE.

To the Editor of The Evening World : If I were a millionaire I would back Joe McAuliffe, of California, against Jack Kilrain for \$10,000. I would give up my job, go into training and knock some of the conceit out of Charley McCarthy, the bantam. I am somewhat of a "scrapper" myself. Jean J. Tartter.

Too Many Do It Already.

I would immediately become an imitation Englishman, I would buy a box at the Metro politan Opera House to take and entertain my friends in. I would buy a cane and sit at a club window and suck the head of it. Would affect horses, actresses, dogs, &c., and would chase the aromatic anise bag all over Long Island. RUPERT LANGOON.

Help for Struggling Genius.

"If I were a millionaire " I could not fance a nobler use of my money than to provide poor artists in any calling, or poor inventors who should make application, with all necessary means to follow out their ideas, thus showing to the world the glory of American genius. I do not doubt the universal appreciation of such beneficient generosity. Now, who will put up that million? T. F. M.

Several Laudable Objects.

to the Editor of The Evening World . If I had a million dollars I would build a very large bakery and break the Bread Trust, would operate a coal mine and break the Coal Trust. I would give \$25,000 to get Old Hutch locked up in a room without anything to eat for a week or so, and \$25,000 to get the coal barons locked up in rooms on the top floor of a tenement-house the three coldest days next Winter without fuel. ANDREW.

To the Editor of The Evening World :

I think that if I were to become rich I would try and benefit some of my fellow-men, and with very little loss to myself. For inwith very little loss to myself. For instance, say I had \$100,000. I would build forty houses at a cost of \$2,500 each, and would select some deserving people and give it to them at say \$10 or \$15 per month until paid for. I don't think I would lose anything. If some of the rich people of New York and Brooklyn would do something like this how many happy homes it would make.

A MECHANIC.

One-Half for Self; One-Half for Good Works.
To the Editor of The Evening World : If I were to become possessed of a million

21 Canton street, Brooklyn.

dollars I would take one-half of it and invest it in bonds and lands that would insure me solid comfort for the rest of my days. With the other half I would do one of two things, perhaps a little of both. One would be to open a real-estate office under trusted management, and through this I would buy lands and build thereon comfortable cottages for workingmen with families, and widows with families, who should occupy them at such a rent as would in a certain number of years

barely repay the cost of construction, repairs and management, and then receive a clear deed of ownership. The other scheme would be to help poor, deserving widows with children, and respectable young men who had shown evidences of prudence, thrift and honesty.

GAYLY WORKING THE TOWN.

A REMARKABLE SWINDLER, WROSE GAME IS A STRIKING SUCCESS.

Good Things to De.

To the Editor of The Evening World: I would buy a large tract of land in the an nexed district, or nearby the city, and build upon it many small, but pretty cottages, and lease them at a nominal rental to the indus trial working class. I would erect a commod-dious school building, which should be gov-erned by a professor, assisted by able teachers. Attached to this school should be teachers. Attached to this school should be a circulating library and reading rooms for both sexes. I would establish a well-stocked general store, where goods should be sold at cost, including running expenses.

J. H. M.

229 West Eleventh street.

Would Further Silent Charity. o the Editor of The Evening World:

in making some of our mean employers pay their men living wages. UPHOLETERES. If I were a millionaire I would look to the interests of the poor; be a silent charity worker; investigate the conditions of the hovels of darkness; relieve them, and throw light into the darkness of these poor creatures' lives. But I would not enrich those charitable institutions that are already munificantly endowed, the only service really done being to give to the committees and superintendents well-paying sinecures. Nor would I build magnificent institutions to adorn the city, but by attending to the wants of the people beforehand prevent the necessity of hospitals and saylums.

A SILENT CHARITT WORKER.

A Castle from Breeklyn.

To the Editor of The Evening World:
A friend of mine who takes THE EVENING World told me of your question as regards 'A Million Dollars." Should I become the happy possessor of such a sum of money I should first of all get my mind quiet and at ease, for I confess it would be fluttered a little. I would rebuild a church which I know contains a congregation of good and honest adherents. Then I would look to my wife and boy. They would have all the necessities of life-nothing gorgeous—all plain and enjoyable. Then we would get a home as comfortable as ingenuity and mechanism could accomplish, all neat and home as comfortable as ingenuity and mechanism could accomplish, all neat and lasting. I would paint and decorate it myself. The remainder I would spend in paying the debts of deserving people who partly own the houses they occupy.

1. N. Want, 880 Herkimer street, Brooklyn.

A Newark Artisan's Castle.

o the Editor of The Evening World:

Perhaps the views of one in my position would interest your readers. "If I Were a Millionaire," My circumstances are these. I am a skilled artisan in the iron trade and have been out of employment for some time, so that my finances are at a very low ebb. Now if I could help my senses, after becoming the owner of \$1,000,000, I would pursue learning until I had secured a good commercial education. My next step would be a partnership in some safe business where my time would not be too much occupied, so that I might have leisure to travel and witness the ways of people in other countries. As I am a single man I would get married and have a well furnished, comfortable home. I would dispense of my means to all of my relations, who were still struggling with poverity, and having tasted somewhat of adversity, I would be generally philanthropic. I would be strictly testotal and strive to keep out of society and politics, but above all I would take the safest measures to make my money secure, so that I might never know poverty again. It is easy building castles in the air; if it came to a reality we might not be able to practise as we preach. Vox Popull.

Newark, N. J., Oct. 27. am a skilled artisan in the iron trade and

THE VALUE HELD VALUABLES.

And If Anybody Took It for Fun, the Thing Is Now Getting Serious. \$500 REWARD—Above will be paid for information that will lead to the recovery of a case of jeweiry and watches taken by mistake about 2 A. M. Thursday, Oct. 4, 1888, from asloon northeast corner olds at, and old ave. Address M. Lewis, 74 Orchard st.,

M. Lewis is a salesman for a large down. town jewelry store. He is a tall young man, with dark hair, hair, dark eyes and dark mustache. It has been his custom, when canvassing the city, to carry about \$700 worth of sample jewelry in an old, dilapidated value. On the morning mentioned in the adver-

On the morning mentioned in the advertisement, Mr. Lewis went into the saloon at Fifty-second street and Third avenue, in company with a friend. He laid his valise on the bar, and when he thought about it He supposes some person took it for fun, and, finding it contained valuable jewelry, kept it,

St. Mary's Sunday-School Dinner. The first annual dinner and reception of the teachers of St. Mary's Sunday-school took place at the residence of Miss Clara Cronin, 293 Henry

FUN FOR AFTER DINNER,



Tommy (anticipating things)-1 wasn't at school

resterday, Miss Bangs. His Teacher (severely)—No; you were not, Tommy (declisively)—Miss Bangs, I've got to turn over a new leaf or get into trouble.

The Liberal Soul. [From the Chicago Tribune,]
"There you go again!" said the milkman, as his

wife waited on a little boy. "giving nearly double messure, as usual. Why is it a woman never can be trusted to sell milk?"

""The liberal soul shall be made fat," quoted the wife. "Mary Jane," expostulated the husband, as he

looked at the ample form of his spouse, "when a liberal soul already kicks the beam at 337 pounds that soul ought to be satisfied. (Firmle.) I'll soil the milk myself hereafter. Mary Jane." The Western Problem. [From the Philadelphia Record.] Philadelphian—I suppose the great problem of the far West is not the negro problem, nor the Chinese problem, nor the pauper-labor problem, but the Indian problem. Super-labor problem, but the Westerner-Wall, no; the great problem is how to git back.

[From the Philadelphia Record.] First Actor—Mr. Buskin prides himself on "eye for situations."

Second Actor—Hubi If he undn't a pretty sharp
sye for situations he'd never get one."

The Only Kind He Found. (From the Poledo Blade.)
** Did you find any good whiskey in Paris 7" "No; the only good Bourbon I saw there was certrait of Louis XIV."

REMARKABLE SWINDLER, WHOSE GAME

He Is an Oily and Persuasive Rescal Who Has Been Previously Exposed by "The Evening World" — Liberal Orders for Goods to Be Left at 44 Maiden Lane and Home Wanted on the Spot

While Winter was lingering in the lap o Spring with his ulster and rubber boots on while the blizzard was a blizzing, Tax Evas-ING WORLD published an account of the operations of a remarkable swindler who had made victims of a score of dealers in the nex row and crooked streets of the lower wards. He was a muddy mettled rascal, with a

smooth face and red hair. He called at stores where stationers' supplies were sold, generally; ordered a bill of goods for James B. Horner, who is an importer of essential offs

erally; ordered a bill of goods for James B.
Horner, who is an importer of essential oils at 44 Cedar street, but invariably gave orders to deliver the goods at 44 Maiden lane, where J. B. Hutchinson has a stationery store.

Then the swindler always wanted to deliver a part of the order himself, making excuse that his firm was in immediate and dire need of the goods.

Among his victums were Crouch & Fitzgerald, John Sullivan, dealer in horse goods, at 96 Hudson street; J. W. Thorne, 55 Fulton street; Mechants' Stencil Works, 78 Barchay street; Robert Gair & Co., stationers at 161 Chambers street, and a dozen others. Out of each deal he made from \$1 to \$15.

The Evenino World told the story of this fellow's work, and among those who read it was Henry Gade. of 349 Broadway.

It came Mr. Gade's turn on April 2. The blond young man, who is only five feet two inches in height, called at 349 Broadway that day and proceeded to make an extensive order of stationery for J. B. Horner. But while he was doing it a clerk slipped out and returned with an officer from the Tenth Precinct squad and the young man was arrested.

He gave his name as Henry Hennessy, but would say nothing further, and when Crouch & Fitzgerald appeared before the Court of Special Sessions and made affidavit that Hennessy had obtained \$13.50 worth of goods from them, pretending to be acting for Mr. Horner, he pleaded guilty and was sent to Blackwell's Island.

He was liberated a few weeks ago, and slready a half dozen merchants are complaining of losses by a smooth-faced, diminutive blond swindler, and while the anniable Mr. Horner is just as busy convincing the delivery boys that he has not ordered the good which they bring.

A boy brought one of a pair of expensive lamps yesterday from an uptown firm. The other lamp was taken along by the swindler when he left the order.

Cattanach, the Broadway trunk dealer, would not entrust the young man to deliver to Mr. Horner two \$6 Gladstone bags, and found how wise he had been when his own delivery boy broug

An attempt to get a horse collar of Collins Bailey & Co., 10 Peck slip, failed in the same

Way. But Benjamin Moore, sail-maker at 27 But Benjamin Moore, sail-maker at 27 South street, let the young man have two truck covers worth \$19, and when he called on J. B. Horner with his bill for the same discovered that he had been victimized. This was Friday last.

On Saturday the blond young man had the effrontery to work his scheme on Mr. Hutchinson, to whose store much of the goods fictitiously ordered had been addressed. The swindler ordered \$15 worth of blank books, saying they were for Higgins, dealer in plumbers' supplies at 89 West street. As usual he wanted \$5 worth of them immediately. But he didn't get them, and to a measure of the control of the manual his alleged agent.

Detective Oates, of the Old Slip station, is looking for the young man, who is believed to be Hennessey again.

Moses Posnek was held in Essex Market Court this morning on a charge of starting an incendiary

fire in the basement of 9 Eldridge street.

Polloemen Nell and Wabner found hast night that the place was on fire, and after extinguishing the flames found Posnek crouching in a corner of the cellar. Suspicion fell upon him and he was taken into custody. The Fire Marshall will investigate

Moses lived at 5 Norfolk street and worked in the grocery store above where the fire occurred. The London & Liverpool Clothing Company and 88 Bowery, corner of Hester street, bas and 88 Bowery, corner of Hester street, has obtained the entire production—comprising 200, 000 pairs—of one of the largest suspender manufacturing firms in the United States and will sell the stock off at 39 cents a pair; formerly worth \$1.50. The suspenders are of slik, beautifully and elaborately embroidered in colored designs. They are strongly made, have patent buckles and loop attachments and are as durande and serviceable as they are handsome. The securing of the whole immense stock is a piece of notable enterprise.

New Men in the Field. For Assembly-W. Cleveland Cox, County, Thirteenth District; Edwin C. Gray, United De-mocracy, Eleventh District; C. C. Ciark, Tammorracy, Elevenia District; C. Collary, Twenty-fourth District; Frederick von Gerichten, County, Fitth District; Charles P. Anderson, Tammany, Thirteenth District, For Alderman—Aaron P. Young, Tammany, Twenty-third Ward; William O'Connor, County, and Charles Parks, Tammany, Thirteenth District.

Her Favorite Sons.

[From the Carteen.]

Whispering, whispering, sweetly to me,
Liaping, liaping, all day long,
One loving kiss—'lis given so free,
While lisping, and humming her favorite song!
Autumn leaves fail, but still she keeps on,
Lisping and humming her favorite tune,
Darkness is near—wilight is gone,
But still her smiles rest,
on
the

very moon! Then like the mist, the moon disappears, bearing her smiles away o'er the nills, Backward she turns—eyes filled with tears, Singing of flowers and rippling rilis!
Back to the gate we wander again, Clicking the latch—lonsing to stay!
Slowly I walk down through the lane,

go on my way!

They are digestive tablets, and they have cured more cases of dyspepsia than all other digestive remedies in the world.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

THE ALLSTON CO., 67 High Street, Mc

What Are leptonix?